

THE GOLDEN RULE

Is Mamma Uses
Clairette Soap
For Clothes—
Faces Too—
It Can't be Wrong
To do so. Dolly
As Mamma
Does to you!

USE
CLAIRETTE
SOAP
MADE ONLY BY
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO. ST. LOUIS,



Too often, when the situation becomes fully known, it is too late. That is true of kidney disease. A little soreness—a little lameness of the back. These are no small things. Suddenly acute symptoms appear and death ensues. It is like the fatal spring of the wolf. Let us reason together a little.

1. On the slightest symptom why not see Dr. Fenger's Kidney and Backache Cure?

2. Because it is guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded.

3. If you should be mistaken in fearing kidney disease, it will do no harm and has at your risk cleansed your blood, given you renewed life as it were, cleared your head, loosened up your stomach, invigorated your nerves and, and insured you against the disease you fear. Take a bottle to-day.

The Quarterly Register of
Single Copies, 50c
Per Year, \$1.50
Bound Volumes, \$2.00

It might be said to be a book in every common and high school, as well as in every library. It is a guide to the student, a reference work for the teacher, a source of information for the general reader. It is a book that should be in every home.

To Know IT ALL

Is easy enough if you only know how. We solve the problem in the

Louisville Commercial.

The brightest and newest paper in Kentucky. Send your address on a postal card. You can have a sample copy

For The ASKING.

ONE DOLLAR EVERY HOUR

Is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to furnish labor in light and pleasant, and you run no risk whatever. We fit you to complete, so that you can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. For those willing to do a little work, this is the greatest offer. You can work all day or in the evening only. If you are unemployed and have a few spare hours at your disposal, utilize them, and add to your income. Our business will not interfere at all. You will be engaged on the spot at the rapidly and ease by which you make dollar upon dollar, day in and day out. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can do this business. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business which we offer. No capital needed. Women are grand workers; nowadays they make as much as men. They should know the business, as it is so well adapted to them. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. H. HALL, ST. LOUIS, MO. Box 580, Portland, Me.

PATENTS

Copyrights, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patents in less time than those secured from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee for this patent is \$5.00. A \$5.00 fee, "How to Obtain Patents" with copy of laws of the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address H. H. HALL, ST. LOUIS, MO. Box 580, Portland, Me.

O. A. SNOW & CO.

Copyright Office, Washington, D. C.

TABLER'S PILE

BUCKEYE PAINMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES. A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE. Send for 15 CENTS. BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.

THE MOUNTAIN.

From lands of sunshine gay with bloom

We took the northern course and came

To that most lovely which delights

Grin smile in Seattle's name.

A mountain peak, his people take

The crumb that he has tabled fall;

The past is theirs, the future here

Who crowds them harshly to the wall.

Proudly she sits upon her hills,

Her various waters gleaming round;

Her snowy crested mountains fair,

Soft snowed in their blue profound.

But one, the top and crown of all,

High soaring far above the rest,

Had in impenetrable clouds

His towering head, his ample breast.

But, oh, at length a morning dawned,

And the divine earth ne'erly air

When better far than tale or dream

The mountain clove the heavenly blue.

The mountain! All the snowy peaks

Which mountains seemed the day before

That day were little hills, so high

We saw the highest climb and soar.

So high! So grand! And yet with all

So sweetly, delicately fair.

It made our hearts with gladness leap.

"A dream, a phantom of the air."

And as the perfect day went by

More dreamlike still the mountain grew,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

As gathering mist, a purple haze,

the house of youth over on the island

Can't seem to find no berth in the town.

He were very jolly, 'nd father, he said:

'Ay! Take it 'nd welcome.' Mother,

she took right 'nd held 'nd helped the

with 'r duds—she were always helpin

an ol' dory for 'em to row over 'nd

back in.

'Well, bum-by, in 'bout a week the

Breezy set sail, 'nd Sam Weston went

along 'nd 'er. The gal 'nd little feller

were left alone on th' island. She seemed

a bit down hearted at first, but she were

too joyful a creature to stay that way

long. 'Call me Jess,' she says to mother,

'cause I love ye 'nd Jess.' Call me Jess.

'Lord, Lord! She were a delightful

creature—'all 'nd slim, with black hair

'nd eyes the color of water. You sh'd

hev' heerd her laf. Mother used to say

et made her feel young agin to hear that

laf, et was so good 'nd hearty.

'Jess e'd pull a dory aginist any feller

along shore, 'nd they all 'mired her

for 'er bold 'nd her come in late, 'nd

she helped pick the nets 'cause they was

short 'nd 'nd dories. She saved ol'

crazy Bill's life one day when his boat

cazeiped in a squall. Bill never forgot

that, cracked as he were. The little

Neddy, too, 'nd he did love her. He

were a fat, solemn looking little feller,

onstidly on his legs 'nd 'nd beginnin to

talk. Favored Sam, but hed her eyes—

boofal eyes!

'Well, one mild, bright day in winter,

the Breezy dropped anchor in the

harbor. She hed a fast rate 'nd 'nd

aboard 'nd 'nd they'd been a wery easy

trip.

'Sittin et supper Peter (my brother

thet's dead) said the men off the Breezy

was raisin 'em—'nd they money down

to Jilly's. 'nd Jilly kep' the store then

'nd hed 'nd 'nd a back room.

'Yeh didn't see Sam Weston with 'em,

did yeh? mother asked, kinder anxious.

She was very fond of Jess, mother was.

'No,' said Peter. 'He must hev' steered

straight home. Mother give a sigh of

relief 'nd asked us not to go a-high Jilly

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd 'nd

based on truth and justice, they will

prevail and stand the test of the age.

But we feel as though this new theory

which is so agitating the minds of the

people of to-day, is neither based on

truth nor justice, and it will be one

of the greatest curses to mankind that

probably the world has ever known,

if such a thing were to occur.

Did not God when He created Adam

and put him in the Garden of Eden

make him ruler over all living things

therein? Then when He created Eve,

Did He ever say that she should

have dominion over men? That she

should be his God, that he should

worship her or his guide that he

should follow? Women far excel

men in some things, but she does not

win his respect and admiration by

her superiority, but by her pure,

maidenly modesty. We know women

have the right to live, the right to

liberty, the right to hold property,

and we furthermore believe she has

the right to be protected by man, and

not man by her.

Supposing the question to be right,

is women qualified to take a man's

place as a politician? Her qualifica-

tions may be all right, but has she

strength or will power to go through

with what he must undergo? We do

not consider her mental qualifications

inferior to that of man; for if he is

a tower of strength 'she is a thing of

joy and beauty. If he is brave she

wins as much by her diffidence as he

by his courage. If he makes us see

and realize that life is real; she en-

twines herself around our hearts that

it makes earth seem a Paradise. If

he holds the reins of justice in his

hands, and makes us tremble at the

sound of his voice, she is the sweet

angel of mercy who speaks peace to

our troubled spirits. She has been

described as being a fair fragile flower,

and man as a strong and mighty

mind, able to bear the torments and

trials of life, which seems so well

adapted to his peculiar make-up.

Women may as we have said pos-

sess the rare insight as to how a Na-

tion should be governed. Yet she

cannot be qualified to do what God

has assigned man. Shame on the woman

who would step down and out of the

sphere in which God has placed her,

to take a man's place as a politician,

to take the cares and responsibilities that

God has given man upon her own

shoulders. Is she brave enough to

face the artillery of death? Can she

undertake the cares and responsibil-

ities of political strife or the intricate

difficulties of jurisprudence?

We do not think her bravery when

put to a test will lead her into such

fields of fame. There are a few who

could and would undergo these trials,

but we mean the majority of the

women of to-day could not nor would

not be a Joan of Arc or a Mary Walk-

er, of Baltimore. We believe that

Woman's Rights are essential to

every regulated government. Not her

right as a politician, no, a thousand

times no! Not her right to go to the

polls and vote or to engage in politi-

cal strife in any way shape or form.

But her right as a wife, a mother or

civilization and our religion, had best

be left alone, until the good can be

separated from the evil. Then if

women want their rights we will give

the question another consideration.

LUCILE LYNN.

Report

Of Sulphur Springs School for the

school month ending October 20, '93:

Adolphus Johnson 99, Frank Ta-

bor 96, Elijah Powers 96, Claude Ren-

frow 98, Addie Nash 94, Cook Bean

98, Henry Cole 95, John Hoheimer 98,

Willie Cole 95, Henry Dye 97, Red-

Hartford Republican

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING.

JO. B. ROGERS, Editor and Proprietor

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1893.

GIVE us back the morning mail.

GOOD morning, Senator Taylor.

BUTLER county west Republican.

TAYLOR is a runner from 'way back.

WHAT has gone with Tom Smith's old time majorities?

WHITTAKER has the appearance of being very badly Taylored.

THE race in Grayson county was the closest in a number of years.

WHATEVER Ohio county lacked Ohio State made up a thousand fold.

HAD this been a Presidential year the country would have gone almost as solidly Republican as it did Democratic last year.

MCKINLEY was re-elected Governor of Ohio by 80,000 majority. He will no doubt be the Republican candidate for President in 1896.

THE corrupt Judge Maynard, whom the Democrats attempted to foist upon the people of New York was overwhelmingly defeated.

MR. F. W. PIRTELL, against overwhelming odds, made a strong fight. He was never in the race from start to finish but he fought on just the same.

No correct returns could be had from Butler and Muhlenberg as regards the Senatorial race, but the indications are that Taylor's majority will not be less than 450.

NEW YORK, Massachusetts and Iowa went Republican Tuesday. This with the Ohio election is a very emphatic rebuke to the Democratic Administration with its record of panic and ruin.

In 1890 the total vote for this county was about 5,000, this year about 3,300. In view of the disparity between these totals we are constrained to ask, "where were these other fellows at?"

It is much to be desired that the new Board of Trustees will require the building of brick walks. The plank walks are more expensive and in their present condition on some streets, are a disgrace to the town.

THE Republicans of Muhlenberg elected "Wal" Lewis Tuesday as school Superintendent. He is an able efficient teacher, fully abreast of the times, and we predict for him a successful administration.

THE defeated Republican candidates made a good fight and with a more active interest in the party would have won in a canter. They retain the high confidence the people have ever reposed in them and to the will of the people bow a graceful submission.

MR. C. S. TAYLOR made a gallant fight and won by a large majority, carrying two of the three counties and running far ahead of his ticket in this county. He is an excellent man, and will make an excellent representative. The District will be proud of her Senator.

The attention of the people is called to the circular letter from the State Board of Health published in another column. The people are notified of the existence of small pox in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania, and warned to take proper steps for the prevention of the disease in this State.

The folks who signed the petition last spring to have the early mail discontinued now see their folly. The mail is discontinued and they didn't "miss the water till the well ran dry." The early mail was the most important one of the three and its discontinuance is a great inconvenience to the people. An effort should be made at once to have it reinstated.

MR. T. J. SMITH will represent Ohio county in the next Legislature. He is, as THE REPUBLICAN stated at the time of his nomination, well qualified for the place, and the people join in wishing that he may play a good part as a law-maker. But as is usual with Democratic members of Democratic Legislatures in Kentucky the chances are that he will come home from the session dead politically as it is possible to conceive.

OLD Muhlenberg, true to her interests, re-elected Dr. A. D. James to the Legislature on Tuesday. This is as it should be. Dr. James is an able man, eminently qualified to fill the important post and the county honors herself in being represented so worthily. Almost the only argument offered against him by his opponents was the flimsy objection that he had resigned his place in the last Legislature to accept the position of World's Fair Commissioner. Merely a silly acknowledgment on the part of the Democrats that no objection worthy the name could be offered, a stunt him

We publish this week the complete total vote of Ohio county by precincts. A careful study of the table will furnish food for thought, and we advise all Republicans to study it. The true the Democracy carried our county electing their entire ticket so far as this county is concerned, but we make a showing in several precincts which points to the election of our entire ticket next year. By a glance at the table Democrats may learn a thing or two also. The People's Party vote was not as large as it was 1 and 2 years ago, yet it shows a strength not to be ignored by the thinking people. Both old parties pulled a very small vote. See table elsewhere.

ZEB SHULTZ was elected School Superintendent Tuesday. He will enter upon the duties of the office on the second Monday in next August, at which time the present term expires. THE REPUBLICAN wishes him a successful term and while it supported another for the position to which he has been chosen, it will labor with the same zeal for the advancement of the great cause of education. He will make an earnest and faithful officer and we hope to see the schools enjoy continued prosperity. To this end, Zeb, you will ever find THE REPUBLICAN laboring, and when you are fighting for the schools it will always stand by you. But between now and the beginning of your official career you had as well be practicing and developing your patience rather abnormally for you will have occasion for a very extensive use of that commodity. You will no doubt think before you are through that you are the most roundly and soundly abused mortal that was ever so unfortunate as to have an existence in the world. But that will not be true, Zeb. All who faithfully and fearlessly fill that laborious and most important position are treated to the same avalanche of abuse. So, git ready.

Election Notes.
The presence in the Republican camp of that old scoundrel General Apathy, is the main cause of the defeat of the Republican candidates though there are other causes by no means insignificant. With proper exertion and activity on the part of Republicans generally, both our candidates could have been elected.

The Democrats do not propose to abide by the new election law, but continue their old time custom of "boodling" and "liquoring" the "boaters." This was carried on in Hartford and it is said nearly or quite all over the county. As a result in the Hartford precincts many of the colored voters were bought to vote Democratic straight and others were hired to stay away from the polls. Hence the big Democratic majority here.

Within the last six years, the Republicans have at one time or another carried every precinct in the county but two, Buford and Ellis. Only a few years ago it was not uncommon for Fordsville to give too Democratic majority. Tuesday it gave Taylor a majority of 66. The light! the light!

Shreve went Republican Tuesday for the first time in her history. Hurrah for Shreve!

Avery received as many votes in his home precinct as both his opponents combined. But Smith didn't do as much in his precinct by a good deal.

Tuesday's election demonstrates more forcibly than ever that the sentiment of the county is clearly Republican if fully expressed. The Democrats left nothing undone, either fair or foul that would further the interests of their candidates and yet they were barely able to win.

Almost a full outfit of county officers are to be elected next year, and with the increased interest that will bring and a good strong pull all along the line Ohio county will shake off the thralldom of Democracy and wheel into the Republican column.

Whittaker received a bigger vote in Hartford than did Smith.

Ask Your Friends
Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. One has been cured of indigestion or dyspepsia another finds it's indispensable for such headache or biliousness, while others report remarkable cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable.

DEANFIELD.
Miss Mollie Day is very sick at this writing.

Mrs. Goens went to Philpot to-day on legal business.

Born—to the wife of William Royal, on the 4th, a fine boy.

A series of meetings are being conducted at Burk's School-house by the Revs. Kelley and Brandon.

Official Vote, November Election, 1893.

	Senator.		Rep'tentative.		C.S. Supt.	
	J. E. Whitaker	C. S. Taylor	G. J. Bean	T. J. Smith	W. M. Avery	F. W. Pirtle
PRECINCTS.						
West Hartford	93	55	9	90	57	8
East Hartford	85	71	39	86	70	40
Beaver Dam	143	86	41	145	80	48
McHenry	31	45	35	39	40	44
Rockport	96	66	17	97	58	25
Rosine	64	151	23	66	146	25
Horse Branch	41	65	38	37	74	38
Select	20	31	11	20	29	13
Cromwell	76	112	20	77	95	32
Cool Springs	23	37	3	22	36	3
Smallhous	36	19	25	37	19	24
Centertown	95	75	12	93	75	13
Snulphur Springs	64	107	72	104	122	79
Shreve	40	45	7	40	45	8
Fordville	79	142	37	79	137	41
Magan	68	61	60	70	58	59
Etanville	86	18	24	86	18	24
Bartlett	29	18	99	30	16	101
Buford	61	9	26	58	10	27
Beda	55	69	29	56	26	56
Heflin	33	28	27	32	35	37
Total Vote	1318	1304	610	1326	1245	662
Pluralities and Majorities	14		81		99	

will be ready for first-class boarders and to accommodate the traveling public. Mrs. Kelley says that no boarders shall enter the kitchen while the meals are being cooked.

The schedule time on the O. F. & G. R. R. has been changed and we now have six trains on this road each day except Sunday. The noon train runs about forty-five miles an hour.

Mr. Dempsey Howard is the boss fisherman in this vicinity. He caught over one hundred pounds one night last week.

James Kelley is our hustling news boy. He can sell more papers than any one else in the same length of time.

Mr. R. L. Hicks, the Depot agent, had two of his fingers on his right hand severely injured recently by the explosions of a cartridge which accidentally dropped on the floor.

Misses Ona and Mary Wade are contemplating a visit to Roseville next week.

Never has there been as much interest taken in educational work in this part of Ohio county as there is this fall. The schools at this place, Burks and Aetnaville, have teachers who are alive to the work and are pushing forward with untiring energy. The trustees must be complimented for securing the services of such workers.

Mrs. Lucy Whitely and Mrs. Mollie Huff spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Kelley. They report a pleasant day.

Mr. Pierson, our popular merchant, is re-furnishing his store with a fine stock of fall and winter goods. Now is the time to make your winter purchases.

Revs. Coleman, of Hartford and Hale, of Owensboro, are conducting a very successful meeting at Whitesville.

Your correspondent had the pleasure of attending the meeting at Fordville Tuesday night. Revs. Jenkins and Holzelclaw have had wonderful success. The meeting has been in progress a little over a week, and they have had forty joiners and now have almost a hundred penitents.

Mr. Lindsey Mercer sold some fine cattle this week for one cent and three quarters per pound.

Misses Florence Wright and Emma Kelley spent last Tuesday night with Mrs. Belle White.

Maimie Gray, of Owensboro, is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Mr. Steve Moore and family have moved into the G. W. Kelley property on the corner near the depot.

Mr. G. C. Roberts, Miss Annie Gabbert and her mother visited Mrs. Ellis Tuesday.

Mr. C. Rhoads has bought property and moved his family to town. We heartily welcome Mr. Rhoads and his family into our midst.

Marion Haynes and Cap Gabbert are attending the meeting at Burk's School-house very regularly. It is not positively known whether it is the minister's voice or some young lady's voice that has so much attraction for the young gentlemen.

Miss Florence Wright gave an entertainment at her school Friday afternoon. A large crowd was present. The teacher and pupils acquitted themselves with great credit, and received the hearty approbation of the entire District. Among the many visitors from Fordville were: Col. Edwin Forbes, wife and daughter, Miss Mollie Roberts and Reuben Wright. All expressed themselves as being well pleased with the entertainment.

COUNTRY JAV.

Rev. I. R. Barnett went to Arkansas two weeks ago where he expects to make his future home. The local paper, whose name we do not know speaks of him thusly:

"Mr. Barnett, a graduate of the Hartford, Conn. College for young men, delivered an address before the Seary Public School this morning at Chapel exercise."

Wonder if that is as nearly correct as an Arkansas paper ever gets?

SEND twelve cents in postage stamps to 39 Corcoran Building, Washington, D. C., and you will receive four copies of Kate Field's Washington, containing matter of special interest. Give name and address, and where you saw this advertisement. 17

I will hold services at Mt. Hermon next Saturday morning, beginning at 9:30 and expect a full attendance of all the members. E. E. PATR.

DO YOU KNOW

Our friends not only in Hartford but elsewhere are requested to make contributions to this column. Give your name each time as a proof of good faith. We should like to have "Do You Knows" from all the neighboring towns. Send in by Wednesday. That Henry Williams is a great ladies man?

That B. Smoot would like to go to Greenville?

That birds with bright feathers are not always fat?

That J. L. Carson, Esq., is contemplating matrimony?

That a mean man is the dearest blot on the universe?

That O. J. Thomas and C. J. Dann make a nice pair?

That men care least for honor when they most need bread?

That Lee Mills says he knows how to spell moustache?

Where J. R. Williams' cap took him last Saturday night?

That your most deadly sin is the one you love the most?

That love never has to go to school to learn how to speak?

That Ab Veiser imagines he is the smartest boy in town?

That an ounce of obedience is worth a ton of loud professions?

That M. Bean gets more mail than any other boy in town?

That the real wise man never makes the same mistake twice?

That a hungry man does not criticize the shape of the loaf?

That Sam Casebeer can't keep off of his own feet while dancing?

That Lee Stevens says he will fall in love when he gets a chance?

That a man with one lung cannot live as long as a man with two?

That Henry Osborne would like for some girl to get stuck on him?

That Jim Smith and Will Fair will marry about the first of next month?

That Henry Carson says he will marry the very first chance he gets?

That a certain girl says she has a pet "Grasshopper" and can't get rid of it?

That no man wants to be a saint until he knows what it means to be a sinner?

That if a woman is ever merciless it is when she gets a mouse in the trap?

That Jim Williams will dress up in a few days and then he will be handsome?

That Dr. White and Lee Simmerman keep a good stock of game on hand?

That Tom Morton says E. Tracy doesn't stand any show while he is around?

That in a professional baseball club many are called, but nine are chosen?

That no girl will accuse a man of being a liar if he tells her she is beautiful?

That it has been so quiet of late that even a dog fight would create an excitement?

That the only way some people ever prepare for a rainy day is by stealing an umbrella?

That a man never realizes how much personal property he owns until he moves?

That the man who rides a hobby is always complaining that the world is too slow?

That the girls wouldn't dance with Mr. Raub at the dance the other night?

That the people who blow their own horns seldom furnish good music for other folks?

That Dr. Rattlehead and Bat Nall are rivals, and that it is the long and short of it?

That those Simons thinks he knows more about dancing than the man who first danced?

That a self-made man spoils his work every time he opens his mouth to praise himself?

That C. J. Dunn said while he was at home he loved to see his girl every Sunday night?

That the trouble with the man who knows nothing is that it takes him so long to find it out?

DEANFIELD.
That Cap Calbert wants to marry?

That Foster Reynolds is still an old bachelor?

That Miss Eva Pirtle is teaching a good school?

That D. S. Miller has the politest children in the county?

That Marian Haynes has too much shade for a moustache?

That J. H. Loyd is President of the Aetnaville Literary Society?

That Ed Jager is so short that he has to climb on top of a fence to kiss his girl?

That Harry Morrison comes to Deanefield every Sunday afternoon, Wednesday and Friday nights.

FORDVILLE.
That Bob Loyd says he's not in it now?

That Ed Quisenberry says if things don't change he's going to move to Louisville?

That F. J. Jarboe manages to come to the front now and then, notwithstanding his numerous competitors?

That Billy Miller and Kelley Tabor are continually practicing the great feat first performed by the Prophet Daniel?

That John Jones recently lost all hope of his girl but has now obtained a new hearing and is pressing his case with renewed energy.

That Mr. Moorman, the new oper-

ator at the Owensboro and Horse Branch office, says he wouldn't object to becoming brother-in-law to the Fordvilles Bank?

MT. MORIAN.

That we had a rousing camp-meeting here recently?

Why the girls are all struck on L. N. Sanderfur?

That Jim Bales has gone off with the tent meeting?

Why George Bales does not stand in with the old folks?

That R. L. Mitchell has been very sick, but is improving?

That there were twenty converts baptized here a few days ago?

Why a certain boy is going to set a dead-fall for L. N. Sanderfur?

Why so many people are leaving this county and going to Davies?

That the teacher at this place thinks Unio Grove can afford some pretty girls?

That Rev. R. J. Brandon has just closed a very successful protracted meeting at Union Grove?

That Jimmie Mitchell and wife, from Masonville, visited relatives in this community Saturday and Sunday?

Why the good brother in a talk for the benefit of the school children advised them not to do what their teacher told them to do, that was wrong?

That a certain man walked home from the tent meeting under the impression that someone had loosed his horse and on returning to the tent next morning found his horse where he had hitched it?

LEITCHFIELD.
That J. M. Parsons is a pretty man?

That THE REPUBLICAN may live long?

That Harry Merelith thinks he is a dunde?

That Rev. W. M. Waltrip is on the sick list?

That Miss Maggie is the old maid of the town?

That Miss Deolite thinks she is mighty smart?

That Miss Cova Life is very sick at this writing?

That Rev. John T. Nichols is on the sick list?

That Joe Parsons can beat any man in town walking?

That Bob Thomas is still going to Uncle Charley's?

That S. T. Harvey has the largest mouth of any man?

That J. S. Wortham went to Louisville last Wednesday?

That Thomas Hunter has the largest nose of any man in town?

That J. M. Parsons and wife went to Breckenridge last week?

That ex-Marshall Meredith is getting up a writing school?

That there is a young lady in town who takes 4 feet to the step?

That Martie Wilkerson went to Jeffersonville on a visit recently?

That Jesse Hybeck's best girl goes over to see him. They return calls?

That David T. Waltrip thinks he is beautiful when he gets behind a team of horses?

That S. T. Harvey makes a trip to Blumant's School-house every night in the week?

That James Gardner is a good Post-master—Miss Virgie makes two better all the same?

That Ep Risenger and sister were in town visiting Mrs. James Hamacker and family recently?

That Charles Harvey went to see his girl last Sunday and fell off of his horse into the mud?

That a certain young man went to see his best girl the other night and fell in a ditch and broke his chin?

RENFROW.
Mrs. Nancy E. Sheffield, wife of P. H. Sheffield, departed this life Nov. 1st, 1893. She had been a member of the Protestant Methodist Church for thirty years and died as only a Christian can die—rejoicing that the battles of this life were over. Her last words were: "I see the Lord coming after me now, grieve not for me, but clap your hands in joy, for I am gone to rest, the troubles of this life are over and my home is in Heaven." She leaves a husband and six children and many friends to mourn her loss. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community in their sad bereavement.

Weep not for me, my husband dear, My time to go has come, My Savior is with me now, And He'll conduct me home.

Weep not for me, my children dear, In Jesus put your trust, Your mother can no longer stay But go to God I must.

Rev. Fouls filled Rev. G. B. McDonald's pulpit at this place last Sunday morning and evening.

"Just Like Hanner."
"Hey, hey," he called in front of a Grand River avenue grocery the other day as he stopped his team.

A clerk went out to the edge of the walk to see what was wanted.

"What's ails you?"

"How many have you got?"

"Leven dozen."

"Bring 'em in, and I'll see."

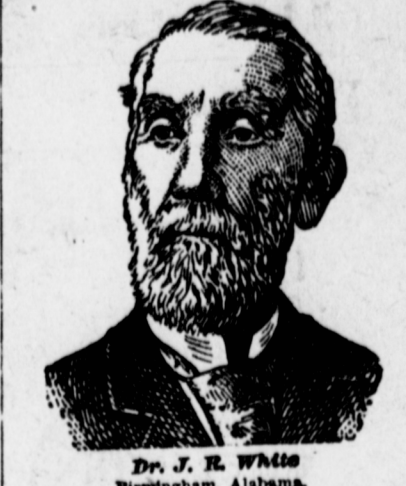
The farmer turned around, his seat and looked the wagon box over, but there was nothing to be seen but a big, wide-eyed, staring man.

"That's what I did! Hanner brought 'em out to the barn and set 'em down on the fanning mill and hitched up and never looked to see if they was in the wagon! Just like Hanner! She never knewed nuthin' to begin with, and she's knowed less every day since. Waal, if they hain't here they hain't, and I'll take a plug of tobacco and git my pipe fixed and log back."—Detroit Free Press.

Sad and Gloomy

Weak and Dyspeptic

Hood's Sarsaparilla Gave Strength and Perfectly Cured.



"I have not words enough to express my thanks for the great benefits received from a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was weak, and it made me strong. I was sad and gloomy, and it made me cheerful and hopeful. And last, though not least, it made me an ardent and working democrat. All who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with my advice, report good results. I gladly recommend it to all sufferers." J. E. WHITE, M. D., Birmingham, Ala.

Hood's Cures

working democrat. All who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla with my advice, report good results. I gladly recommend it to all sufferers." J. E. WHITE, M. D., Birmingham, Ala.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. 30 cents.

Building Material.
Any one needing building material of any kind, such as lumber, ceiling, flooring, windows, s



We Believe
THAT BY
A Plain Adv'ment,
A Plain Statement,
A Plain Price-mark,
A Plain Sale,
WE SHALL GIVE
Greater Publicity,
Greater Satisfaction,
Greater Value,
Greater Bargains,
—AND SAVE—
YOU A DOLLAR
NOW AND THEN.

Fall Goods in Dress Patterns,
Cloaks, Wraps and Gen-
eral Lines.

FAIR BROS. & CO

SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGES

The great practical Business Training, Book-keeping and Shorthand Colleges. They give a passport to business and success. Catalogue free. Enos Spencer, Pres't, J. F. Fish, Sec'y. Address Spencerian College at Louisville, Ky., Owensboro, Ky., or Evansville, Ind.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1893.

Carson & Co. lead.
W. H. WILLIAMS LEADS.
Casebier & Burton's bus meets the trains.
Freshest Groceries at Stevens & Collins.
New things in veillings at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Great bargains in Cloaks at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Go to Carson & Co. for anything in their line.
Best stock of ribbons in Ohio county at Fair Bros. & Co.
Call at Stevens & Collins and see their new stock of groceries.
Call on us for groceries.
CARSON & CO.
Fair Bros. & Co. carry the line of gloves. Buy from them only.
NEW CURRANTS, DRIED APPLES, etc., at Stevens & Collins.
Our clothing room is full of the latest and best patterns. CARSON & CO.
Carson & Co. sell the goods because their prices are the lowest.
See our new stock of umbrellas.
CARSON & CO.
Fresh Pork Sausage constantly on hand at W. H. Williams. Try it.
Our Umbrella stock is full.
CARSON & CO.
Largest stock of dress goods at popular prices, at Fair Bros. & Co's.
Cheese, Bologna Sausage and Dried Beef always on hand at W. H. Williams.
Fair Bros. & Co. sell the cloaks. They have a large stock at the right prices.
Buy your Boots and heavy Shoes at Fair Bros. & Co. They are leaders of low prices.
Young man, you make a mistake when you don't buy an overcoat at Fair Bros. & Co.
Fair Bros. & Co. sell the Millinery. They have the goods and a stylish, popular trimmer.
Charley Gibson, the negro who was shot by Woodward a few weeks ago, is slowly recovering.
Try W. H. Williams for tea and coffee, for he sells the cheaper than anyone else in town.
Buy your Vatching caps of Fair Bros. & Co. They have them—newest and latest things out.
Remember that W. H. Williams is headquarters for BANANAS and ORANGES, lemons, figs, &c.

When you come to town and want your horse to have a square meal, leave him at Casebier & Burton's.
Mrs. McGee, wife of Wm McGee, living just below town, is very low of consumption and her life is despaired of.
George Klein, Sr. was summoned to Louisville Wednesday by a telegram announcing the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Lou Hart.
Cold weather is here and it's time to buy Flannels, Linseys, Yarns, Comforts, Blankets. Fair Bros. & Co. have them all in Cates goods.
Rev. J. N. Jarnagin will occupy Dr. Coleman's pulpit at the Baptist Church Sunday. The people should turn out and hear this rising young divine.
Buy your School Furniture and apparatus, required by the new school law, of the United States School Furniture Co. W. A. GIBSON AGT. Hartford, Ky.
Sallie, a little daughter of Mr. Perry Brunton, of Beaver Dam, died Monday night of typhoid fever. The remains were interred at Select on Wednesday.
For the lowest prices and the best terms on School Furniture and apparatus, required by the new school law, see or write W. A. GIBSON, AGT. Hartford, Ky.
Miss Dee Tunstall, of Grayson county, has been employed to teach the Barnett's Creek school, and will begin next Monday. Miss Tunstall is an accomplished young lady and we predict the school will be a success.
Mrs. Susan Wedding, wife of Dr. S. J. Wedding, of Rosine, after a long and lingering illness, died last Thursday, Nov. 2d, at 12 o'clock, noon. After funeral services, conducted by Rev. Jos. Acton, Friday, her remains were interred in the Mount Vernon Cemetery.
The Democratic campaigners and "hustlers" from all over the county were in town Saturday, presumably to get their share of the money and whisky for election purposes and it was currently remarked that there were more drunk men on the streets Saturday than have been seen here for many days.
Rev. Samuel Thompson and Miss Olive Guffy, of Morgantown, were married at the bride's home Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock. Rev. Thompson was a popular lawyer until a few years ago when he entered the ministry and at once attracted attention as a preacher by his zealousness in his calling. Miss Olive is a sister of our fellow-townsmen, Hon. E. D. Guffy, and is quite popular both here and at home.

Go to Hall's for your meat.
Try Stevens & Collins' Sweet Pickles.
Fresh Fruits and Oysters at Stevens & Collins.
Buggies and Harness for sale by C. L. Field.
Call on S. O. P. Hall for the freshest of meats.
If you are in need of a good wagon, call on C. L. Field.
Mrs. Wm. Foster, who has been very ill, is improving.
Call on Pace for a clean and easy slave or a shampoo.
For Gherkins, Chow-Chow, Olives, etc., call on Stevens & Collins.
McDowell Fogle has had an attack of pneumonia, but is better.
Hall has everything kept in the meat market. Give him a call.
Remember that C. L. Field is the place to get good feed for your horse.
Miss Jessie Tatum, Point Pleasant, who has been sick for some time, is improving.
New Meat Shop on the corner opposite Hartford House. S. O. P. Hall, Manager.
If you want a good ride to Beaver Dam, or rigs, leave your orders with Casebier & Burton.
Mrs. Nancy Petty, whose home was near the Water Mill, died last Sunday night and was buried Monday.
J. L. Carson, who is engaged in doing some building at Pleasant Ridge, came up Saturday and returned Wednesday.
Miss Trill Franz, who has been visiting in Hartford for several weeks, left for her home in Cincinnati to-day.
Mr. L. P. Loney, Uniontown, came up Monday evening. He returned Tuesday night, accompanied by his wife and son Clearance.
Mr. A. T. Black and Miss Maude Millhouse, Horton were married yesterday evening at 4 o'clock, at the home of the bride's father, Mr. Frank Millhouse. Rev. G. J. Bean pronouncing the words that made the two happy hearts beat as one. An elegant reception was given last night at the home of the groom's father, Mr. J. W. Black. The REPUBLICAN wishes the young couple all the happiness to be had in this life.
Last evening at her home on Mulberry Street, Mrs. H. D. McHenry received in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John J. McHenry. The house was richly festooned and the decorations were tastefully displayed. The tables were beautifully arranged and delicious refreshments were served by caterer Salger, of Louisville. A large number of guests were present and the evening was most pleasantly spent.
A Good Citizen Gone.
On Monday night at 10:30 o'clock, Preston Ross, a leading citizen of our town breathed his last. This was not a great surprise to many of his intimate friends and relatives, for they knew he had suffered from rheumatism of the heart for years and would probably be taken away at any time, yet notwithstanding this, our people were not prepared to give him up. A shadow of gloom could be seen on the countenance of every good citizen when the news that "Prest Ross is dead" became public. Mr. Ross was the oldest son of Thomas M. and Ann Ross and was fifty-one years of age. He was married to Martha Bean, daughter of Rev. G. J. Bean, December 8, 1867 and she with her two daughters, Flora and Mamie, survive him.
"Prest," as he was familiarly called, has been known as one of the most progressive farmers and best business men of our county, since his early manhood, and as such he will be missed by our whole people who sympathize with his sorrowing family and relatives in their sad bereavement, for we will all miss him, whose honesty and uprightness was never called in question by those who knew him.
Services were conducted by Rev. E. E. Pate at the late residence of the deceased Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, after which the remains were interred in the Cemetery at Goshen.
LIVERMORE.
Mrs. Dyer and Mrs. Butterfield, of Evansville, Indiana, are the guests of Mrs. Frankie Baves.
Messrs. D. H. and Jas. A. Quigg, Frank Smith and Ben Rowe returned from the World's Fair last Tuesday morning.
Mr. Hiram Nuckols, of Louisville, who has been visiting his parents, has returned home. His mother accompanied him.
Mr. W. S. Hackett made a flying trip to Point Pleasant Saturday.
Mr. Mac Owen has returned from Cairo, Illinois.
Mrs. D. H. Quigg went to Central City Sunday.
Rhoads-Ross.
Yesterday at 10 o'clock, Mr. W. H. Rhoads, of Greenville, was married to Miss Flora Ross, daughter of Preston Ross deceased, of this city. The wedding was a quiet one, only a few intimate friends and relatives present. The groom is a rising young business man of Greenville; his adopted home, while his bride is one of Hartford's fairest daughters. They left immediately after the ceremony for Metropolis, Ill., to visit the family of Dr. Rhoads, the groom's father. Their many friends, together with the REPUBLICAN, extend congratulations and wish them a pleasant journey through life.

College Happenings.
The second term opened Monday morning with fine prospects for another term of good work.
The new students this week are: V. F. Miller and brother, Daviess county; O. M. Felix, G. D. Westerfield and sister Ohio county; Miss Amanda Story, McLean county, Misses Verda Duke, Carrie Woerner, Bessie Morton and Rachie Sanderfur, Hartford.
J. L. Brown, J. H. Wood, A. S. Bennett and D. F. Roll went home to vote and returned Tuesday afternoon.
A. M. Smith and Truman Woodward visited their home Saturday and Sunday.
Miss Ada Brown spent Saturday and Sunday at home.
Mrs. T. J. Smith, city, and Mr. and Mrs. Haynes, of Whitesville, attended "X" Monday.
Revs. G. B. McDonald and Foulks attended General Exercises Monday morning.
Rev. Foulks conducted the exercises.
The following officers have been elected in the Adelpian Literary Society for this term: J. R. McAfee, President, J. L. Brown, Vice President, G. B. Slack, Secretary; J. H. Williams, Sergeant-at-arms; H. Pruden, Janitor.
Prof. Wm. Foster lectured at Centertown Friday night.
The O. L. C.'s elected new officers Friday. They are as follows: Annie Fogle, President; Jennie Quisenberry, Vice President, Edna Griffin, Secretary, Lou Mauzy, Treasurer, Lena Carson, Marshal; Olive Carson, Critic; Corinne Cox, Editor; Florence White, Janitor; Alma Lyons, Assistant Janitor.
The school adjourned Wednesday morning to attend the funeral of Mr. Preston Ross, one of the members of the School Board. By the death of Mr. Ross, the school loses one of its warmest friends. We extend our deepest sympathy to the family.
Mr. Hugh Roberts has been called home on account of sickness in his father's family. We are sorry to learn that one of his sisters has since died and another is very low with fever.
J. C. Miller, one of the new students is on the sick.
Misses Josie Duke, Livingston, Montana and Ida Duke, city, were welcome visitors to the school Thursday morning.
The entertainment last Friday afternoon by the pupils of the Intermediate Department was good. They showed credit to themselves and their teacher.
The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Superintendent's Appointments.
I will visit the following schools at times named:
Monday, Nov. 13. No. 115, 9 a. m. Miss Alice Plummer.
11:30, No. 36, F. L. Sanderfur.
2:30 p. m., No. 28, J. D. Oliver.
Tuesday, Nov. 14. 9 a. m., No. 29, Miss Sue Monroe.
11, No. 33, Mrs. Ella Rogers.
1 p. m., No. 86, Nettie Rogers.
Wednesday, Nov. 15. 8 a. m., No. 32, Albert London.
11:30, No. 63, Miss Sophia Davidson.
2:30 p. m., No. 69, W. G. Stewart.
Thursday, Nov. 16. 9 a. m., No. 27, John E. Miller.
11, No. 38, G. W. Mothershead.
2:30 p. m., No. 89, S. W. Mothershead.
Friday, Nov. 17. 8 a. m., No. 26, Birch Shields.
Saturday, Nov. 18. Cronwell Teachers Association Union No. 11. All teachers in Cronwell Magisterial District are required to attend.
Monday, Nov. 20. 9 a. m., No. 17, H. H. Davis.
11, No. 72, Miss Dania Carter.
1 p. m., No. 13, Miss Mecie Tichenor.
8 a. m., No. 69, Layton Maddox.
11, No. 14, Miss Mamie Reid.
2:30 p. m., No. 15, Clinton Iglehart.
Wednesday, Nov. 22. 8 a. m., No. 88, Miss Delia Shultz.
11, No. 16, W. A. Casebier.
2:30 p. m., No. 113, Miss Lee Chinn.
Thursday, Nov. 23. 8 a. m., No. 64, Miss Myrtle Rowe.
11, No. 82, R. D. Welborn.
2 p. m., No. 9, (col) P. A. Gary.
Friday, Nov. 24. 8 a. m., No. 65, J. M. Stogner.
11, No. 75, Miss Sue Jenkins.
2:30 p. m., No. 18, W. M. Johnson.
Saturday, Nov. 25. Teachers's Association at Beaver Dam All teachers in the Hartford Magisterial District required to attend.
Monday, Nov. 27. 8 a. m., No. 99, Albert Maddox.
11, No. 70, Fred Strother.
2, No. 22, p. m., E. D. Maddox.
Tuesday, Nov. 28. 8 a. m., No. 22, J. Ham Barnes.
11, No. 101, A. H. Ross.
2:30 p. m., No. 61, E. K. Shultz.
Wednesday, Nov. 29. 8:30 p. m., No. 85, R. C. Jarnagin.
11 a. m., No. 8, col. V. N. Kuykendoll.
2:30, No. 79—John B. Taylor.
Thursday, Nov. 30. 8 a. m., No. 5, col.
11, No. 25, Alfonso Rogers.
2:30, No. 51, W. G. Gardner.
Friday, Dec. 1. 8 a. m., No. 9, Miss Bessie Maddox.
11, No. 110, Miss Laura Render.
2:30, No. 3, col. Miss Margery Hinton.
Saturday, Dec. 2. 9:30 a. m. Teachers Association at Ridge. All teachers in the Rosine Magisterial District are required to attend.
The Trustees and patrons are requested to be present. It is especially necessary that the full Board of Trustees be on hand, as important business will be transacted with each District. Trustees will bring their Record Book and District Boundary. Resp'y, Jo. B. ROGERS.

Wanted!
One or two car-loads of good popular lumber. Address, F. A. AMES & Co., Owensboro, Ky.
At Home.
Having had an excellent season "on the road" with my splendid photographing outfit I have now established my gallery permanently at my new house in Beaver Dam, Ky., where I am fully equipped for doing all kinds of photographic work. Cabinet photo's a specialty. Instantaneous photographs of children. Call and see my work. Very truly, A. D. TAYLOR.
All the talk in the world will not convince you so quickly as one trial of De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve for scalds, burns, bruises, skin affection and piles. L. B. BEAN.
"Any Port in a Storm."
That's a good maxim, but it will not work as a rule in the purchase of a Remedy for Rheumatism. Any of the cheap nostrums, will not effect a cure—in fact none of them will. Don't trifle with life and prolong agony. Get Dr. Drummond's Lightning Remedy, and a speedy cure is certain. One bottle is worth a hundred of anything else, and for that reason it is the cheapest when a cure is wanted. Of druggists, or sent to any address by express. Drummond Medicine Co., 48-50 Maiden Lane, New York. Agents wanted.
"Sweet Charity."
In the Artists Exhibition of 1893 at the New York Academy of Design, there was exhibited an oil-painting by J. L. G. Ferris, entitled "Sweet Charity." Its richness of coloring commanded instant attention, while the lessons it taught were so impressive that one naturally turned to it for a second view.
Its subject is a young lady of colonial times who is on an errand to one of the poorer families of the town. She has a sensible, charming face, which expresses with remarkable fidelity the sentiment of her errand. There is not a home that this picture will not ornament. It must be seen to be appreciated.
"Sweet Charity" was purchased by the Publishers of The Youth's Companion and has been reproduced in colors in large size, 14 1/2 x 21.
It will be sent to all new subscribers to the Youth's Companion who will send \$1.75c for a year's subscription, and the paper will be sent free from the time the subscription is received, to January, 1894, and for a full year from that date, to January, 1895. This offer includes the Double Souvenir Numbers published at Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's. Address, The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

Our Low Prices
Are the talk of the country.

PERFECT MERCHANDISE
Was never marked so low before.

Our Clothing Room is full of the best that the market will afford. We have just received another shipment of Children's Clothing, also a new lot of Overcoats, Hats, Caps, and in fact everything to fit a man up in style.

CLOAKS IN ABUNDANCE!

A great display of Dress Goods, all colors, all designs and styles. Misses, Ladies and Children's Underwear, all kinds and prices.

A complete stock of Furniture, Staple and Fancy Groceries.

Will buy all kinds of country produce. Thanking you for past favors, and soliciting a continuance of same, We are yours,

CARSON & CO.

STILL FIGHTING!
VICTORY IS OURS!

We are waging an unmerciful war on our Large Stock and against

HIGH PRICES!

Our warfare is just and in accord with the wishes of the people. Orders from headquarters state, "Use your knife—cut right and left, until it is reeking with the blood of high prices."

In accord with instructions, we beg leave to announce that we have cut prices without mercy and can supply the people of Hartford and surrounding country with anything in Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Furnishing Goods, &c., at

LOWEST PRICES.

For the Gents, we have the latest in Medium and Heavy-weight Suits, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Underwear and a full line of Furnishing Goods. We call the especial attention of the ladies to our Medium and Heavy-weights in Dress Goods, Woolen, Flannels, Lindseys, Cotton Flannels, Cottons, Gingham, Calicoes, also to our Ladies', Misses and Children's Underwear for winter. Don't forget to ask to see our Shoes, suitable for all kinds of weather.

During the battle we guarantee a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on all purchases.

M. M. KAHN.

The house that defies competition and laughs at opposition

I WANT TO KNOW.

She came from way down east, they said,
And being introduced she led
Me there to recapitulate
The city's phases up to date,
And when my full directors
I had related she said to me—
"I want to know!"

I told her everything I knew
That worthy went of interest,
Retained to her each shopping mart,
The homes of drama, music, art,
The drives, menageries and parks.
Described with eloquent remarks
The watering places roundabout,
Enthusiasm over each excursion route,
Talked till, in fact, my tongue grew weak,
Then heard again in accents mock—
"I want to know!"

Angels of mercy! Had I then
Obedient the impulse born of men
And with warm musicless harp
That spinsters to the lower world
From open window where I sat,
Would not the gods approved of that?
I want to know?
—Boston Courier.

THE BOOMHOUSE MAN.

What appeals to me as my most interesting experience as a writer occurred a winter or two ago in a little lumber hamlet of the hill region of Kentucky. For a moment at least it was quite thrilling—rather too thrilling indeed to be useful as material to me with my straight and simple art standards. I have a growing fondness for reproducing only the unusual features of life, and this little episode, though it was pitifully commonplace in its setting, had about it something that was not only unusual, but nearly sublime.

I had gone down to the village in question with the ambitious design of seeing a "tide" in the river. Tides are peculiar to wintry months. They are useful to lumbermen and incidentally to writers, but they have their unpleasant features. My little hill hamlet, having doffed its green livery, was covered in dark mud. Rain sheeted the air. The inn seemed to be saturated, and the roar of the river on the skirts of the town corroborated the innkeeper's assurance concerning the magnitude of the special "tide" which was in progress.

"She's booming for all that's in her," declared the innkeeper, an elderly man, who had enjoyed during the previous summer the happy privilege of being useful to me in many ways. "They look for the boom to bust tonight. Thousands of dollars afloat. You see that man by the door. His coat is all the big timber feller from up north. Just come down. He'll lose heavy if she busts. Say, miss, take a look at that fellow! You remember me telling you about the boomhouse man's daughter? Well, that fellow—he was the man—he was Idy's bean."

I remembered the story. On a certain day in the previous June I was standing at the head of a mill chute looking down at the sunken river. Suddenly a dug-out shot round the bend. The man in the rude thing seemed only half human. He was bent and shrunken, with a clay-colored skin, matted red hair and such a woebegone vacuity of face as startled one. The innkeeper had related that this poor creature lived alone in the boomhouse, a shed on the river cliff, and that his duty was to cook for the loggers in time of tides.

"He's seen trouble," said the innkeeper. "Used to own a nice little farm up yonder and live well. He had an only daughter. Pretty as a peach, Idy was. Slim waisted, with kinky red hair and big eyes. He sat store by Idy. Nothing was too good for her. And one summer a son of one of the mill owners was down here setting up the mill books, and he took a fancy to Idy, and folks said it'd be a match. The boomhouse man was prone to a peafowl. And after the young fellow went north again, why, Idy's paw he narrated around that the wedding was to come off on Christmas day and how Idy was going up north to live in great style. But the young fellow never came back. He never came back," even as she repeated, with a graphic sort of pause, "And Idy—well, I always said if she'd had a mother thing would have been different. I always said she took the best way out of it. For 'bout the time tides was beginning to wad Idy was missing one day, and they went and fished up in the river drift where the sand-bar reaches across the shallows."

"And what did her father do?"
"Do? Oh, he acted like he'd got it between the eyes. Kind of daff. Ain't been just right ever since."

This tragic narrative, which the innkeeper related with the equanimity of an epic poet, recurred to me vividly as I observed the man by the stove.

He was middle aged. The story lay 15 years behind him, but he had a chin which made me believe the innkeeper an honest chronicler.

He was stolid and well fed. Apparently life had laid no heavy penalty upon him.

He seemed too vulgar and heavy a type of humanity to invite exceptional treatment of fate, yet I saw him that night in rather a notable situation.

Just after dark the innkeeper and his daughter and I set out across the cliff path to see the river in active operation. We walked in the wind's teeth, with a splitting rain in our faces. It was cold and bleak. Then in an instant the river flashed in sight. Its whole frosted swollen current flamed with red from countless fire baskets and lanterns. Long shafts of vermillion stabbed the packed timber in the boom, struck across the climbing banks and made fiery lanes of the pine poles in the loggers' hands.

Men were leaping about on the logs. In a flare of crimson I saw on the wedged in float the man who had been Idy's lover. He was working sturdily as any logman about, handling the heavy cables and shouting directions.

It was worth seeing that mountain stream as it mouthed at the straining timber in the boom. It was worth seeing, but the air was cold and wet, and in the second hour of our watching the innkeeper's daughter, being upheld by neither hospitality nor ambition, besought me to accompany her to the boomhouse for the purpose of getting "thured out."

The boomhouse showed its little red window just below us on the rocks. The two tiny rooms of the place looked warm and bright as we opened the door.

Half a dozen men were drinking coffee from tin cups at a table. The boomhouse man, apathetic as ever, with his resolute looking hair in his pale eyes, was frying bacon in a great skillet.

The innkeeper joined the throng at the board. His daughter and I sat by the stove in the rear room.

I shall never forget that room. The pattern of the homespun coverlet on the boomhouse man's pallet is indelibly with me.

Soothed by the heat, the innkeeper's daughter dozed off, with her feet on the hearth. I remained observing with dreamy interest the yellowness of the teeth exhibited in the graceful abandon of her slumber. I thought of snuff. I think I had a drowsy moment myself.

Some one stamped noisily into the other room and asked for whisky. I glanced out. It was the mill man at Idy's infatuation. He flung himself at Idy on a bench behind the cook stove

and lay with shut eyes, his clothes were dripping with mud, and an air of utter weariness pervaded his attitude. "He had scarcely looked at the boomhouse man," I glanced at him, however, and became aware that his aspect had changed. Something like life shone in the pale eyes under that unkempt hair. He was standing still, just staring with a half-light gaze at the man on the bench. Suddenly he stepped forward like a shadow.

"It's you, ain't it?" he said.
The man on the bench shot round a startled gaze. He saw the revolver in the lean hand leveled toward him. He must have recognized Idy's father in the figure standing over him, sternly poised as to a deed of necessary vengeance.

"I knowed God Almighty 'd give you up to me soon or late," said the old man simply. "I waited. They ain't nothin' to say. You know what you're dyin' for."

The whole thing was singularly passionless and without any aspect of tragedy. On the stove a panful of meat crackled. Noises from outside came distinctly. The candle flickered and cast a thread of light on the lifted face of the man on the bench.

I myself had a sense of inability to move or speak. The innkeeper's girl slept on. Whatever consciousness I had seemed to be in the millman's frame, passively awaiting a sharp, metallic click. There was no chance at all for him. He seemed to see this and to take it calmly.

"Go on," he said. "I wronged you. I've got a little daughter—myself. If you've any heart in you—don't say—why?"

His voice broke.
The briefest instant passed. And then there was a sound, but not the sound we waited for. The boomhouse man moved a little. The rigor left his form, and I saw his arm fall slowly against his side.

"I ain't going to kill you," he muttered. "You got a daughter. Go and see as no black hearted villain steals her from you."—Eva W. McGlasson.

He Was Out.
A singular adventure befell a Buffalo woman at a large hotel in Berlin. She was making the tour of Europe with her two small children and could speak no language but English. One night, having retired early with the little ones, she was awakened by a peculiar noise, which she soon became convinced was made by some one trying to open the door between her room and the one adjoining.

"She wasn't a bit scared"—people never are under such circumstances—but she got up quickly, turned on the electric light and rang the bell. The sound at the door ceased suddenly, and pretty soon a "Dutchman," as she called him, appeared in answer to the bell.

"Speak English?" asked the woman—the usual first question.
"I speaks heem a leetle," was the reply.

"There is some one in the next room trying to open my door."
"No. He is out," said the man.

"But there is some one there—a robber—a burglar—don't you understand?"
"He is out. He will be seen at half past twelve."

"No—a robber! a burglar! a thief—a thief, I tell you—a thief in the next room!"
"Well," meditatively, "I do not think he's a thief, but he's out, and I will be seen at half past twelve, and I will tell—hem—zat—yoy—want—to—see—hem."—Harper's Bazar.

Answered.
Agony of mind distorted her classic features.
Kneeling upon the tufted floor of the front parlor, she held her clasped hands aloft.

"What have I done," she moaned, "that I should be thus cursed?"
Then she went on to relate amid sobs how many young and eligible men had come to call on her, how they had uniformly shown symptoms of an acquaintance ripening into love, how they had suddenly become cold and left with a few perfunctory words of farewell.

"Heaven help me," she cried, with all the earnestness of a distracted soul.
"I tell you," she repeated, "I am alone into the window and gently turned her cooking school diploma toward the wall. Ere yet another month had passed the cards were out."—Detroit Tribune.

Farm Lands in Different States.
The value of farming lands in this country is greatest in New Jersey. In 1888 farming lands averaged in New Jersey \$65; Massachusetts, \$50; Ohio, \$46; New York, \$44; Vermont, \$36; Maryland, \$32; Wisconsin, \$23; and in some western states less than \$5 per acre.—Charleston News and Courier.

Don't Blame Him.
Jones—Robbins gave me this cigar.
Brown—I don't blame him.—Life.

Positive and Negative.
The race Question is unsettled. But it is settled that Hood's Sarsaparilla leads all remedies.

Disease marches through all lands. But good health blesses all who take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Dyspepsia is a great foe of the human race. But Hood's Sarsaparilla puts it to flight.

Scrofula is one of the most terrible of diseases. But Hood's Sarsaparilla expels it from the system.

The people of this day, like Job, suffer from boils. But Hood's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign remedy for them.

Catarth is one of the most disagreeable disorders. But Hood's Sarsaparilla is sure to relieve and cure it.

Rheumatism racks the system like a thumb-screw. But it retreats before the power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Loss of appetite leads to melancholia. But Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the plainest repast tickle the palate.

Life is short and time is fleeting, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will bless humanity as the ages roll on.

FORDSVILLE ITEMS.
Nov. 2st
The Fordsville school, in charge of Prof. F. J. Jarboe and S. W. Pate, and Miss Alice Brown, is progressing nicely. These young people are earnest and capable and the people are well pleased. The students are advancing rapidly and all in all we are having a good school.

The revival at the Baptist Church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. B. F. Jenkins, assisted by the Rev. Holtzclaw, of Owensboro, continues with increasing interest. Quite a number of professions have been made and many are still under conviction and the Christians are greatly revived in religious life and energy.

Mr. J. B. Howard returned Monday from the World's Fair.
Mr. J. D. Cooper and wife and Mr. Perry Cooper and Mr. Lon Johnson returned from the World's Fair last Friday.

The flouring mills, owned and operated by Mr. J. S. Reynolds, which have been greatly improved, will open for custom next Monday. The mill has been equipped with rollers and other modern improvements and is equal to the best.

Wheat sowing is about over with our farmers.

Mr. W. H. Moore, of Hartford, is visiting his son-in-law, Dr. E. W. Ford and is spending the most of his time bird hunting with fair to middling success, except when Jack Smith is along.

Miss Sallie Forl returned recently from a visit to friends at Caneyville. Mr. James Benton, an employee of the L. H. & W. R. R., moved his family here from Rockport last week. We welcome him.

Rev. H. T. Crowe has just closed a very successful protracted revival in the neighborhood of Horse Branch.

Mr. B. F. Wallace is doing considerable ditching on his farm.

Mr. T. S. Wedding has moved his blacksmith shop to Main Street.

The employees of W. L. Graves' ax handle factory have moved from here to Horse Branch, where the factory is now located. We dislike to lose them.

One night last week while a meeting was in progress in a hoop shop at Oaks two young bloods by the name of Smith, from Pincheco, in the edge of Honcock county, raised a disturbance and attacked Harvey Roberts with knives, but Roberts was equal to the occasion and seizing a good sized hickory club proceeded to pound the boys in the most approved style. He soon disabled both of them and the trouble ended. It took one of the boys two hours to regain consciousness and find out "where he was at."

Miss Lula Walker, Central City, and Miss Bertha Felix, of Olaton, spent last Thursday night with the family of Mr. John Walker.

Mr. John Walker has almost completed his elegant tobacco factory. It is one of the finest in the county.

Mr. Charles Ford says that his three weeks old boy is a Democrat, but his mother says that the baby is too smart for that and that it will be found voting the straight Republican ticket.

Attorney E. D. Guffy, of Hartford, was in town Saturday.

Judge C. W. Massie, of Owensboro, was in town this week.

Considerable interest is now being manifested in the effort to get a new county with the county seat at Fordsville. We mean to have a new county if there is any possible chance. We have the territory, the voters, and in fact, everything necessary for the work if we can get those high in authority to see our needs as they exist. It will be named Brown county.

John Keown, who joined the Regular Army last summer, is in California and is well pleased with his position.

An Old Friend.
In a series of interviews with members of the last Congress, 31 out of 43 remarked that they were readers of the Youth's Companion. For definite and trustworthy information on the questions of the day it is really unique, while the high character of its stories, the wide fields covered by its special articles, and its contributions from the most famous writers in America and Europe, are well known.

Its program for next year seems brighter than ever. Some of the important stories are: "The Deserter," by Harold Frederic; a Tale of the great mutiny in India, by Sara Jeanette Duncan; several romances of the Sea, by W. Clark Russell; Tales of War, and the Frontier in early days.

Henry M. Stanley contributes two thrilling stories from darkest Africa, and Archibald Forbes writes of his "Closest Call." Naval battles are described by Admirals, and Military life by Generals. Then there are articles on choosing an occupation, Boys Who Should Not Go to College, Physical Training, Recreation of all kinds, and many other practical subjects.

Another charming feature is the charming picture of a young lady of colonial times, "Sweet Charity," reproduced in colors from Ferris, which is presented to all subscribers who send their \$1.75 for a new subscription or a renewal.

A Noted Minister.
M. T. Skiff, formerly business manager for W. J. Scanlan, the Irish Comedian, suffered with rheumatism for years without relief until he bought a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism racks the system like a thumb-screw. But it retreats before the power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Loss of appetite leads to melancholia. But Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the plainest repast tickle the palate.

Life is short and time is fleeting, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will bless humanity as the ages roll on.

FORDSVILLE ITEMS.
Nov. 2st
The Fordsville school, in charge of Prof. F. J. Jarboe and S. W. Pate, and Miss Alice Brown, is progressing nicely. These young people are earnest and capable and the people are well pleased. The students are advancing rapidly and all in all we are having a good school.

The revival at the Baptist Church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. B. F. Jenkins, assisted by the Rev. Holtzclaw, of Owensboro, continues with increasing interest. Quite a number of professions have been made and many are still under conviction and the Christians are greatly revived in religious life and energy.

Mr. J. B. Howard returned Monday from the World's Fair.
Mr. J. D. Cooper and wife and Mr. Perry Cooper and Mr. Lon Johnson returned from the World's Fair last Friday.

The flouring mills, owned and operated by Mr. J. S. Reynolds, which have been greatly improved, will open for custom next Monday. The mill has been equipped with rollers and other modern improvements and is equal to the best.

Wheat sowing is about over with our farmers.

Mr. W. H. Moore, of Hartford, is visiting his son-in-law, Dr. E. W. Ford and is spending the most of his time bird hunting with fair to middling success, except when Jack Smith is along.

Miss Sallie Forl returned recently from a visit to friends at Caneyville. Mr. James Benton, an employee of the L. H. & W. R. R., moved his family here from Rockport last week. We welcome him.

Rev. H. T. Crowe has just closed a very successful protracted revival in the neighborhood of Horse Branch.

Mr. B. F. Wallace is doing considerable ditching on his farm.

Mr. T. S. Wedding has moved his blacksmith shop to Main Street.

The employees of W. L. Graves' ax handle factory have moved from here to Horse Branch, where the factory is now located. We dislike to lose them.

One night last week while a meeting was in progress in a hoop shop at Oaks two young bloods by the name of Smith, from Pincheco, in the edge of Honcock county, raised a disturbance and attacked Harvey Roberts with knives, but Roberts was equal to the occasion and seizing a good sized hickory club proceeded to pound the boys in the most approved style. He soon disabled both of them and the trouble ended. It took one of the boys two hours to regain consciousness and find out "where he was at."

Miss Lula Walker, Central City, and Miss Bertha Felix, of Olaton, spent last Thursday night with the family of Mr. John Walker.

Mr. John Walker has almost completed his elegant tobacco factory. It is one of the finest in the county.

Mr. Charles Ford says that his three weeks old boy is a Democrat, but his mother says that the baby is too smart for that and that it will be found voting the straight Republican ticket.

Attorney E. D. Guffy, of Hartford, was in town Saturday.

Judge C. W. Massie, of Owensboro, was in town this week.

Considerable interest is now being manifested in the effort to get a new county with the county seat at Fordsville. We mean to have a new county if there is any possible chance. We have the territory, the voters, and in fact, everything necessary for the work if we can get those high in authority to see our needs as they exist. It will be named Brown county.

John Keown, who joined the Regular Army last summer, is in California and is well pleased with his position.

An Old Friend.
In a series of interviews with members of the last Congress, 31 out of 43 remarked that they were readers of the Youth's Companion. For definite and trustworthy information on the questions of the day it is really unique, while the high character of its stories, the wide fields covered by its special articles, and its contributions from the most famous writers in America and Europe, are well known.

Its program for next year seems brighter than ever. Some of the important stories are: "The Deserter," by Harold Frederic; a Tale of the great mutiny in India, by Sara Jeanette Duncan; several romances of the Sea, by W. Clark Russell; Tales of War, and the Frontier in early days.

Henry M. Stanley contributes two thrilling stories from darkest Africa, and Archibald Forbes writes of his "Closest Call." Naval battles are described by Admirals, and Military life by Generals. Then there are articles on choosing an occupation, Boys Who Should Not Go to College, Physical Training, Recreation of all kinds, and many other practical subjects.

Another charming feature is the charming picture of a young lady of colonial times, "Sweet Charity," reproduced in colors from Ferris, which is presented to all subscribers who send their \$1.75 for a new subscription or a renewal.

A Noted Minister.
M. T. Skiff, formerly business manager for W. J. Scanlan, the Irish Comedian, suffered with rheumatism for years without relief until he bought a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism racks the system like a thumb-screw. But it retreats before the power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Loss of appetite leads to melancholia. But Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the plainest repast tickle the palate.

Life is short and time is fleeting, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will bless humanity as the ages roll on.

FORDSVILLE ITEMS.
Nov. 2st
The Fordsville school, in charge of Prof. F. J. Jarboe and S. W. Pate, and Miss Alice Brown, is progressing nicely. These young people are earnest and capable and the people are well pleased. The students are advancing rapidly and all in all we are having a good school.

The revival at the Baptist Church, conducted by the pastor, Rev. B. F. Jenkins, assisted by the Rev. Holtzclaw, of Owensboro, continues with increasing interest. Quite a number of professions have been made and many are still under conviction and the Christians are greatly revived in religious life and energy.

Mr. J. B. Howard returned Monday from the World's Fair.
Mr. J. D. Cooper and wife and Mr. Perry Cooper and Mr. Lon Johnson returned from the World's Fair last Friday.

The flouring mills, owned and operated by Mr. J. S. Reynolds, which have been greatly improved, will open for custom next Monday. The mill has been equipped with rollers and other modern improvements and is equal to the best.

Wheat sowing is about over with our farmers.

Mr. W. H. Moore, of Hartford, is visiting his son-in-law, Dr. E. W. Ford and is spending the most of his time bird hunting with fair to middling success, except when Jack Smith is along.

Miss Sallie Forl returned recently from a visit to friends at Caneyville. Mr. James Benton, an employee of the L. H. & W. R. R., moved his family here from Rockport last week. We welcome him.

Rev. H. T. Crowe has just closed a very successful protracted revival in the neighborhood of Horse Branch.

Mr. B. F. Wallace is doing considerable ditching on his farm.

Mr. T. S. Wedding has moved his blacksmith shop to Main Street.

The employees of W. L. Graves' ax handle factory have moved from here to Horse Branch, where the factory is now located. We dislike to lose them.

One night last week while a meeting was in progress in a hoop shop at Oaks two young bloods by the name of Smith, from Pincheco, in the edge of Honcock county, raised a disturbance and attacked Harvey Roberts with knives, but Roberts was equal to the occasion and seizing a good sized hickory club proceeded to pound the boys in the most approved style. He soon disabled both of them and the trouble ended. It took one of the boys two hours to regain consciousness and find out "where he was at."

Miss Lula Walker, Central City, and Miss Bertha Felix, of Olaton, spent last Thursday night with the family of Mr. John Walker.

Mr. John Walker has almost completed his elegant tobacco factory. It is one of the finest in the county.

Mr. Charles Ford says that his three weeks old boy is a Democrat, but his mother says that the baby is too smart for that and that it will be found voting the straight Republican ticket.

Attorney E. D. Guffy, of Hartford, was in town Saturday.

HILL'S **REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE**
Double Chloride of Gold Tablets
Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 10 days. Perfectly harmless; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days. The patient can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURB TABLETS.
We send partures and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.
HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at \$1.00 per package.
If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our TABLETS.
Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.
DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for **HILL'S TABLETS** and take no other.
Manufactured only by
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.
PARTICULARS FREE.
The following is from an Elizabeth-town paper:
"A story is told of a lady school teacher, teaching not a thousand miles from this city, who having an inordinate dread of contagious disease, sent a little girl home because she said her mother was sick and had symptoms of something alarming. The next day she presented herself at school with her finger in her mouth and her bonnet swinging by the strings, and said: 'We've got a little baby at our house but mamma told me to tell you that it isn't catchin'.' The teacher blushed and said she was very glad, and told the pupil to take her seat."

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
GENTLEMEN—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
W. L. LUTGAT.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
GENTLEMEN—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case. I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

Here's Something



You Will Like.

We are manufacturers of Buggies, Carts Surries and Carriages, and deal directly with the consumer, thus saving him the per cent. usually paid to middle men. Our prices are reasonable, and we guarantee satisfaction.

Respectfully,
F. A. AMES & CO.
Owensboro, Ky.

An Unprecedented Offer.
GREAT VALUE FOR LITTLE MONEY. WEEKLY NEWS OF THE WORLD FOR A TRIFLE.

New York Weekly Tribune,

A twenty-four page journal, is the leading Republican family paper in the United States. It is filled with interesting reading matter for every member of a country family. It is a NATIONAL FAMILY PAPER, and gives all the general news of the United States and the world. It gives the events of foreign lands in a nutshell. Its AGRICULTURAL department has no superior in the country. Its MARKET REPORTS are recognized authority in all parts of the land. It has separate departments for THE FAMILY CIRCLE and OUR YOUNG FOLKS. Its HOME AND SOCIETY columns command the admiration of wives and daughters. Its general political news, editorials and discussions are comprehensive, brilliant and exhaustive. A special contract enables us to offer this splendid journal and THE REPUBLICAN

For Only \$1.25 per year.
CASH IN ADVANCE.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.25. Subscription may begin at any time. Address all orders to

HARTFORD REPUBLICAN,
Hartford, Kentucky.

Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Room 2, Tribune Building, New York City, and a sample copy of the NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be mailed to you.

SPLENDID DISPLAY
OF NEW DESIGNS IN

FURNITURE

Embracing All The
POPULAR STYLES
AT POPULAR PRICES.

H. L. BOWLDS,
112 West Main St., Owensboro, Ky.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE REPUBLICAN

Come to Hartford
—TO SEE THE—



SPRING OPENING
—OF—
C. L. Field's car of Buggies just from the
Davis Carriage Company.

He will save you MONEY by Buying from HIM. Will sell you a Buggy, Harness, Lap Duster and Whip from \$60.00 up to \$75.00. The Davis Carriage Company has the reputation of building the best Buggy for the money of any Factory in Cincinnati.

So come and judge for yourself.

37.50 SOUTHERN QUEEN \$37.50
Is it possible a Top Buggy with Silver-plated Dash Rail, Seat Rail, Handles, Hub Bands and Shaft Tips, for above price?



ALL BUGGIES ARE WELL BUILT AND BUILT AND DELIVERED BY C. L. FIELD, 112 WEST MAIN ST., CINCINNATI, OHIO, U. S. A.

Write for our New 80 page Catalogue of all kinds of Vehicles.

THE SOUTHERN BUGGY CO.
CINCINNATI, OHIO, U. S. A.

WORMS!
WHITE'S CREAK
VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all Worm Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.